

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, April 28, 1891, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. Twin Oaks, Monday Evening, April 28th, 1891. My darling Alec:

Here we are fairly domiciled in Twin Oaks at last. What a perfect palace it is, so exquisite in all its appointments from cellar to attic, parlor to servant's bedroom. How rough Beinn Bhreagh lodge seems in comparison. I wonder how Mamma and Papa could have put up with all the inelegancies of our home there. I wish it were nicer, and there is no reason why it should not be. The fault lies principally in me, I am not fussy enough, if I fussed a little more everybody would be more comfortable, I mean to try to improve.

I did not get my letter to Mr. McInnis off after all for I dared not defer correcting Elsie's story for her any longer and even with Mr. McCurdy's help I did not finish that until after one A.M. I really touched it very little, corrected the spelling, which was Miss Kiman's, and cut out one or two stage directions, but the story took sometime to read.

This morning came your nice Wednesday's letter from the Mountain tent. I am glad you had such a good night's sleep after the dreadful experience of the Shepherd's kitchen. What a lucky time the boys must be having now. I wonder whether your twins will pay pecuniarily for the extra trouble and expense. Why don't you look into your Shepherd's book, I remember seeing sketches of hurdles for sheep suckling in one of them. Please don't neglect the merinos, they may come out all right yet, you know they have to get acclimatized. I am wondering if you will do as I wish about the roads, I do want the lovely South side roads opened up so much. I wish also that you would do something about our Point House, I do not see why we cannot get a nice house for a reasonable sum. I am going to study Mr. Henderson's plans and see how they would go on a smaller scale.

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What do you think I found Mamma and Papa, Grace and Charlie busily engaged in doing as I drove up this evening? You will never guess — sending out cards for Wednesdays and Saturdays! I told Mamma I thought it about the riskiest thing I knew of, a direct tempting of Providence. Of course the baby will arrive on one of those very days and imagine the thoughts of the callers as they come and go! Mamma says she will give a day or two's grace, but I see no reason why she shouldn't go on forever as she is. Do you realize the cards are Grace's as well as Mamma's!

Lovingly ever,